

# The Evening World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 8

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

(Including Postage):

PER MONTH.....30c.

PER YEAR.....\$3.60

VOL. 31.....NO. 10,549

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second class matter.

NEW BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD OFFICE-1207 BROADWAY,

BROOKLYN-350 Fulton St., NEW YORK.

NEW BRANCH, 150 East 125th St.,

Admission at 27 East 115th St.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.-LEADER BUILDING,

14th and 15th Sts., WASHINGTON-610

14th St.,

SECONDOFFICE-32 COCKBURN ST., TRAFALGAR

WATER.

THE HEAT AS AN ADMONITOR.

The increased heat of today is a

reminder to charitable souls that none are

more affected by the debilitating force of the

summer's fierce temperatures than the

sick and the feeble. To be pinned to a

bed, unable to turn so as to secure some

sense of coolness for the fevered

body, is to be most at the mercy of a high

temperature.

As you wander about the heated down-

town streets, you catch a breath of grate-

ful air at times, and you may keep on the

cool side of the way, and when you get

very hot and irritated, step into a cool

apothecary shop and sniff a glass of

vibrio or orange phosphate.

This is tempering the wind to the shorn

lamb, though the shorn lamb in this

weather is the one with the longest fleece.

But the poor little creatures in hot, stuffy

cribs, tucked near the window in a futile

endeavor to secure a breath of air for

them, cannot betake themselves to cool-

ness. Very frequently there is a fire in

the kitchen, and sickening puffs of hot

air are wafted in.

Yet the poor babies could have some

solace, some help, in the shape of medi-

cine, or a cool drink or a little cracked

ice. They could have this if it were given

to them. Sick babies in eight-story ten-

ements will not have cracked ice this

summer unless somebody bestows it on

them.

Why don't you bestow it? Why not

send a small contribution to the Free

Doctors' Fund? If you think for one

moment you will.

A HARROWING SPECTACLE.

The striking clockmakers walking

professionally through the hot streets will

be a unique spectacle. They are starving,

they are trembling on the threshold of

their miserable homes, and one step

more will land them homeless in streets

whose sides are lined with dwellings

houses six or eight stories in height.

Strange spectacle for the nineteenth

century! Dark shadow on the brilliant

city of modern progress.

Are they right or are they wrong? That

is the first point to be determined.

Should these artisans stand out against

their employers until they are reduced to

starvation and eviction? Men who suffer

for principle are martyrs. Those who

run their heads against a wall through

dogged persistence in ill-founded opinions

are fanatics.

If the wages they are allowed is insuf-

ficient for even their small wants, then

they are not fanatical to protest against

it. In any case they will be a strange

spectacle, those exhibiting themselves

as a protest of forceful eloquence.

VIVA CRISTOFORO COLOMBO!

The Italians in this city will erect a

monument to their compatriot, Mr. CRISTOFORO

COLOMBO, that adventurous naviga-

tor who first reached out to America.

Columnists never took out any natural-

ization papers, and in this respect was

not so well off as the Italians who are now

meditating a monument to him. But he

was the largest kind of an honorary citizen

and the whole country claims him as

its own.

It is very proper that the Italo-Americans

should render this commemorative

tribute to the hardy, brave mariner. It

is a strange thing that the country should

not have put up a monument to him. It

should not be erected by aliens, but the

adoptive sons of America, who came here

from Achaean shores, may fitly do so.

Good success to them.

The new Chief of Police in London has

his hands full. The Metropolitan force is

on the brink of a colossal strike. Think

of thousands of "bobbies" in full re-

volt! The soldiers have been called out,

merchants and bank clerks are in a flutter,

and the London omnibus is fermenting

at the prospect of riotous disorder.

Fancy our New York force going on a

strike! It is to be hoped that the evil

may be averted.

MAYOR GLEASON is to be tested for audacity

by School Commissioner J. H. TUNNEY.

The stout Mayor said to be a thief and a

leader, and Mr. TUNNEY says this is a

test. To his many friends, Mayor GLEASON's

most natural pose is sitting in a chair of

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Now the swaggy girl has slanted the

ducks silk sash, and with her blazer, skirt

and four-in-hand looks too sweet for anything.

Bianche mango is very nice for dessert,

served with cherry jelly or stewed pie plant.

The dress buckle which started at the

front of the belt is moving about, and

makes short stops at the hip, shoulder,

heart and thigh. Poor, weary buckle!

A particular perfume will often recall

those who used it or were associated with it

in days long by, but it is not often the

result is so tragically romantic as in the fol-

lowing instance: A highly nervous, sensi-

tive gentleman lost his wife. After inconsol-

able grief he appeared to be again taking

up his daily life, much as usual, but he sud-

denly shot himself. It is said that upon his

table this letter was found: "I had hoped

to take courage and go on as before, but in

turning over her drawers and papers I found

behind a heap of linen a flask of the per-

fume she always used. I wished to pull

out the cork, but in doing so I let the bottle

fall, which broke, and the whole perfume

was spilled on the floor. The scent was

everywhere in the house, followed me like

a shadow, made me think she was near and

called me. Here the letter ceased, and

one can understand the fatal impulse which

prompted the poor husband to his terrible

act.

Her eyes are bright, her smile is blinding.

She walks in beauty, her smile is blinding.

The girl who promulgates the sand.

Until her hair is dried.

But she will never be deemed a belle.

Nor will the youth admire.

The maid who goes to the hotel

And dries hair at the fire.

—Boston Courier.

A woman can do more harm to a rival by

praising than by maligning her.

Take care of your children's teeth. It is

better to send the youngsters to a dentist

than to let them chew new frocks. Indeed,

a child's teeth should be confined to the care

of a dentist who is not making their ap-

pearance. If the dentist is properly versed

in his profession, he makes a record of the

child's physical tendencies as well as the

state of its dentition, and to these notes he

adds from time to time such variations as

are significant; then he sends for the child

once a month or once a year, according to

its needs, and is thus able to develop the

best teeth that are possible to the little one's

constitution or physical condition.

A chicken which has passed its youth is

better than one which died young and tender

for croquettes or a fricassee.

A little roll of white paper inserted through

the upper crust of a pie will prevent the

juice being forced out into the oven while it

is baking.

Teaching doesn't seem over remunerative

in England. Six dollars a month "with the

privilege of dining in the house" are the

wages paid to a governess in Yorkshire.

A Cincinnati girl is said to have eaten

twenty-seven dishes of ice cream in one

afternoon.

Here is some more of "Dads" wisdom:

Men, my friends, know less than anything

else that is descended from Adam.

Well, we wouldn't want them to know

everything. We don't want them to know

what is cotton and what is flesh.

We don't want them to know what is the

slow of health and what is the pick of the

sauce.

We don't want them to know that we put

on a smile to please them when it hasn't

been there before.

We don't want them to know that we see

every one of their small follies, and despite

them more than we do their big sins.

We don't want them to know that we

think they are the vainest creatures on

earth.

We don't want them to know that their

ideas that they have seen life and know all

that is always a last word.

We don't want them to know our little

tricks and devices by which we govern

them.

And, most of all, we don't want them to

know how important they are to us—that

we wouldn't do without them, and that we

like them better than anything else in the world,

not excepting the baby.

SPOTLETS.

Whew! This is the hue and cry to-day.

A discharged prisoner goes off without as much

noise as a discharged goose.

"You have a great deal of cheek, sir," she said

haughtily to a young man who kissed her.

"But it isn't half as much as yours," he replied.

What a knotty career a matrimonial Justice of

the Peace has!

Although decent men make you twitch,

in doing, I am sure.

"I'd like to kiss me rich."

"Then know that I am poor."—Judge.

The young man who sits easily on a counter

may be regarded as a counter-ite.

A black shirt and a white shirt appeared

simultaneously. There is no color law over

them, it seems.

If this thing of muleting delinquent "com-

petes" goes on there is a chance that many of

THE NEED HELP.

This Hot Wave Is Death to Hundreds

of Sick Babies.

Swell the Fund and Increase

the Corps of Free Doctors.

A Benefit Entertainment to Be Held

at Avenne-by-the-Sea.

This exceedingly hot spell of weather

means death to hundreds of babies in this

city, and prompt measures must be taken

for their relief.

The Evening World's corps of free

physicians is doing noble work, but a larger

staff is needed to cope with the many dis-

eases that beset the infantile population of

the tenement districts.

You can help to accomplish this end by a

small subscription, and that subscription

should be sent in quickly.

A dime or two from every reader of The

Evening World who can afford it would

materially aid the work.

Send in your dimes and pennies, then, and

join the ranks of life-savers. Every penny

received will be put to its best use, and that

fact alone ought to encourage the charitable

to subscribe.

A special entertainment will be given in

the parlors of the hotel at Avenne-by-the-

Sea, L. I., in aid of the Evening World's Sick

Babies Fund. The following artists will

appear: Miss Marguerite St. John, the

young English actress; George M. Wood,

Helen Mowat, Bennett Maltack and the

wonderful child actors, little Dot, Clarence

and who will be remembered in "The

Midnight Bell" and "Bagin's Way,"

Messrs. Baumman Bros., of East Fourteenth

street, will supply the stage upholstery, and

an most enjoyable evening may be anticipated,

as the hotel is crowded with visitors.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged.....\$1,213.50

Marion Folsom.....10.00

J. F. Felt.....5.00

John and Daisy Hill.....1.00

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